

Gorton County Democrat.

WILL E. STOKES, Editor and Publisher.
GREAT BEND, KANSAS.

KITCHENER CRAVES SUCCESS.

British General Subordinates Everything Else to the One Object of His Life.

Father Brindle, D. S. O., bishop auxiliary to Cardinal Vaughan, recently delivered a lecture at Eastbourne, England, in which he devoted some time to personal reminiscences of Lord Kitchener, the English general now in South Africa. Father Brindle has known Kitchener for 16 years.

"I have always known him," he said, "as a man with a purpose—a man who was bound to make his mark. I knew him when he was only a captain, at the time of the earlier Sudan campaigns, when he so frequently went out into the desert to make observations and to bring back most valuable information to his superiors. In 1896 I was enabled to view the perfection of his organization. He has made it a rule of his life never to raise his foot without knowing where he is going to place it. He is thought to be a hard man; I do not believe him to be hard. But he is certainly a man who wears a mask."

"Lord Kitchener has set one object before him in life, and that is, to be successful. He has subordinated every other feeling of his nature to that one thought of success. He looks upon men as tools, which, if they are not fit for the work for which they are required, must be replaced. The result is that he always secures the best men. These men, moreover, never lack their reward. For the men who served under him in the Sudan yesterday are the men who are serving under him in South Africa to-day."

DRESSMAKER REMEMBERED.

Emma Eames, the American Prima Donna, Sent an Old Friend Tickets to the Opera.

Those in Chicago who have known Emma Eames, the prima donna, from childhood will not doubt the story that is being told illustrative of her thoughtfulness and kindness of heart, says the Chicago Chronicle. It was after Mme. Eames had become famous and a well-known picture of her by her husband was on exhibition in Boston that it came out. The woman who knew Emma Eames had gone down to see the picture and as she stood before it she noticed beside her a plain, little old woman, wearing a circular and carrying an old-fashioned reticule. The two fraternized and the little woman with the reticule told the other the story.

It was before Emma Eames became famous, before she had gone abroad or sung in grand opera, that the little woman was her dressmaker. Then came the time when the ambitious young singer started for the other side, looking for fame and fortune. Before she left she said to the little dressmaker:

"If I get to be a great singer while I am gone, Mary, when I come back to sing here you will be the first person to whom I shall send tickets."

"And when she came back she was a great singer," said Mary, telling the story, "and the first thing she did when she reached here was to send me tickets."

WAS IN A HURRY.

Big Elephant at the Philadelphia Exposition Got Hungry and Let the Cook Know It.

There was a big elephant at the Philadelphia Export exposition with an instinct that approached very closely to human understanding. He was one of the most patient of animals, but when hungry he demanded attention in the most imperative way, says an exchange of that city.

While quarters were being prepared for him, the elephant was tied to a post in the rear of a restaurant. The smell from the kitchen was very appetizing to a hungry pachyderm, and one day a gentle tap came on the kitchen window. The chef paid no attention and in a few minutes the tap was repeated, louder than before. This summons also passed unnoticed, but the next one that came could not be misunderstood. The end of the kitchen was built of thin boards, and the first thing the cook knew his pots and pans were flying about the kitchen. The angry elephant was falling the thin partition with tremendous blows. The frightened cook fairly flew out of the back door with a dish of apples and other edibles so highly prized by elephants, and there was no further summons that day.

Pacific Air Is the Best.

Studies of the zodiacal light made at sea lead F. J. Baylton, formerly of the British navy, to remark that the air over the Pacific ocean appears clearer and better adapted for celestial observation than that lying over the Atlantic ocean. Honolulu is admirably situated for clearness of air, and it may become an important outpost in astronomy. It has already been selected as one of the chief points for the study of the vibrations of the earth.

When Children Dream.

According to the recent studies of Sig. De Sanctis of Turin, children begin to dream before their fourth year, but are unable to recall dreams before the age of five. This age, he concludes, is that at which a child first becomes instinctively conscious of self. Aged people dream less frequently and less vividly than the young. Women's dreams are more frequent, more vivid and better remembered than those of men.

FIREMEN RUN WITH ENGINE.

Members of a Colored Chicago Company in Harness for a Destroyed Horse.

George Shippy, police captain of the Desplaines street station, was formerly in the fire department, and at one time in charge of the colored members of engine company No. 21, in Taylor street. He tells many stories about the negro fire fighters, says the Chicago Chronicle.

"One fire alarm," relates Capt. Shippy, "was given from Harrison street and the river. It was a 'still,' and ours was the only engine called. The hitch-up was made in good time, and we swung around the corner of Harrison and Clark and started west. As we were crossing the railroad tracks an engine bore down upon us, and one of the horses was killed. Delay meant, perhaps, thousands of dollars' worth of property being destroyed. I hastened to a box to turn in an alarm in order that other engine companies might be made aware of the fire, but when I returned to the scene of the accident only the dead horse remained there. I ran to the fire and, to my surprise, found my men attaching the engine to the fire plug and untwirling the hose. Four of the negroes had stepped into the harness torn from the body of the dead animal and, keeping pace with its companion, dragged the ponderous engine four blocks to the scene of the blaze."

"They had the fire under control before any other engine company arrived."

OUR GOODS IN CHINA.

The American Consul Says There Is a Great Market There for Cotton.

Consul Wildman, writing from Hong-Kong, China, says: "If properly placed before the Chinese, American cotton goods will obtain the same foothold in southern China that they have in northern. The present importations are not nearly sufficient to meet the requirements. It must be borne in mind that the Chinese never wear wool—not even in the depth of winter; that, generally speaking, the entire population clothe themselves in cotton all the year round. Their bedclothes, umbrellas, and, in a few instances, boat sails are made of cotton, and the consumption is practically unlimited if they are made in accordance with native requirements. The cloth should be a strong, coarse, unbleached, cloth, 22 inches wide, retailable at about five cents a yard, or 36 cents gold per piece of nine yards. There is also a virgin market for a cotton cloth which, tanned or otherwise treated, would prove rainproof. All cotton goods would have to be put up in lengths to suit the peculiar requirements of the trade for which they are designed, and such details could best be learned after having made a trial shipment. As I have pointed out before, it is impossible to do business with Chinese by correspondence, and the most that a consul can do is to supply a hint."

POLICE CAPTAIN CONFOUNDED.

Stray Child at the Station Has a Pat Answer for the Officer's Query.

Capt. Hayes, who is stationed at the Thirty-fifth street police station, will question lost children with caution in the future. Effie Armstrong, four years old, whose parents live in Stewart avenue, wandered from home and became lost. An officer found her playing in the sand and brought her to the captain's office, says a Chicago paper.

"What is your name?" the captain asked. She told him, and though there were several officers around she showed no signs of embarrassment. Not only did she tell her name, but she began talking about other persons she knew. She didn't know where she lived, though, but as Officer Armstrong lives in the Thirty-fifth street district the captain thought he had a clew.

"Is your father a policeman?" he asked.

"No," my father isn't a policeman," she said. "He works."

Capt. Hayes made no further effort to learn the identity of the child, but an hour later the mother of the little one came to the station and found Effie playing house back of the sergeant's desk.

Playing Before the Sultan.

In an account of how he played before the sultan and his harem at Constantinople (the ladies were at the end of the room behind a gold grating), Franz Ondricek, the well-known violinist, relates in the New York Tribune that he had to submit to the same test as other performers that have appeared at Lildiz Kiosk, and play at sight any piece selected by the sultan. In this case it was an absurdly easy arrangement of airs from "La Sonnambula," which M. Ondricek proceeded to render in the most serious manner, to the delight of his majesty. When, on one occasion, the famous Wilhelmj was invited to submit to the same test, he incurred much displeasure by refusing to play "anything so childish."

One of the Emperor's Fads.

Among the many fads of Emperor William is his passion for collecting boots and shoes of famous people, his collection of these particular objects of attire constituting a fitting pendant to his huge museum of uniforms. The collection is kept in the marble palace at Potsdam, and there are some 2,000 pairs, from Greek sandals and a pair of slippers reputed to have belonged to Mahomet to the boots of Wallenstein, of Gustavus Adolphus, of Peter the Great, of Frederick the Great, and lastly, of the first Napoleon.

A SOLDIER'S DOG.

Rests, Like Many Another Warrior, in an Honored Grave in His Native Land.

Pat's picture was in the Royal Scottish academy, representing him as a smooth-coated little tyke, says Chambers' Journal. He was of nondescript breed, but of great intelligence and well versed in the performance of tricks. He had a traveled, eventful history. One master was killed in action; but a brother officer adopted the quaint white mongrel as his special charge. Pat was in an Afghan campaign, which proved fatal to another regimental dog. John Harrison, a retriever. John often followed his master, the colonel, through Edinburgh's gray streets. The heat on his last foreign service was, however, too much for him, and on the march to Kandahar John was shot for fear he should lag; and rests, like many another warrior, in a grave where a Briton had laid him. Pat, being small and short-haired, withstood the Indian heat. He went with his second master to Egypt, but, the glare of the sands threatening to impair his already failing sight, the four-footed veteran was sent home on sick leave. He never rejoined his Highlanders; but by special desire, when he died at his Midlothian retreat, he was rolled in the coat the soldiers had made for him of their regimental tartan and buried in the well-tended niche in the crown of the City of Winds.

CANNON BALLS FOR SALE.

Extracted by the Hundred from the Walls of an Old Safety Vault in New York.

Workmen engaged in demolishing the 48-year-old five-story building at the southwest corner of Wall and William streets have found a number of eight-pound iron balls let into the joints of the granite slab forming the outer wall of the street vault in what was the basement of the building. About 200 of the balls have been found, reports the New York Sun. One of the workmen was sure he had discovered some "revolutionary relics," and succeeded in disposing of a number of the "cannon balls" at 50 cents apiece. So many of the metal spheres were discovered that the price soon fell to a tin of beer. The discovery and sale continued Tuesday and yesterday and as there are a few slabs still in the place there will probably be more "relics" for sale to-day.

The demolished building was occupied by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance company and by the Phenix bank. The vault measures perhaps 15 by 20 feet. The granite slabs which form its outer wall are 18 inches thick. The top of each one was hollowed out to receive half the iron ball and the bottom of the next higher was hollowed out to receive the other half. Possibly the metal balls were put in to bother any burglar who might seek to dig through the wall.

AN OPPORTUNE FIT.

It Turned a Loss of a Million Dollars Into a Gain of Considerably More.

Mrs. Henry Widmayer, a Wall street speculator in a small way, fainted in her broker's office recently, being on the short side of a bull market at the time, and while in a swoon things went against her to the tune of \$700. The occurrence, says a New York exchange, recalled to a veteran speculator there a coup which Addison Cammack once made in original fashion. He, too, was on the short side and the bulls were raising merry lades, when he arrived on Wall street from Tuxedo. At 10:30 he was loser to the extent of nearly \$1,000,000. Suddenly he had a fit. He fell on the floor and foamed at the mouth. Doctors and things were sent for, and news got out that Cammack was dying. It spread like wildfire and was in every office in the street. He was a big man then, dealing with the boldest and strongest operators in the street, and the prospect of his death sent the market reeling. In the meantime the wily old fox had out 40 brokers selling short everything in sight, and when the day and the fit were over he had not only recovered his losses, but was \$1,250,000 to the good.

Utlanders in Australia.

Except that it is free from the complication of race difficulties, the condition of affairs in West Australia presents a curious parallel to that which has existed in the Transvaal. There, too, the old agricultural population is contending fiercely against the influx of modern mining immigration. These newcomers, like the Transvaal utlanders, have issued a manifesto "invoking the aid of their fellow citizens of the British empire" against "grievous oppression" in the way of excessive taxation and inadequate representation.

Trade with Asia and Oceania.

For the first time in history our exports to Asia and Oceania will exceed \$100,000,000 during the current fiscal year. In no part of the world has our trade grown with such amazing rapidity, except in South Africa, the total having increased 100 per cent. in two years, for in 1893 our total exports to all Asia and Oceania amounted only to a little more than \$27,000,000. The increase is chiefly in cottons, breadstuffs, provisions and manufactured goods.

From War to Pursuits of Peace. Now that the war in South Africa is practically over, the Missouri mules that are left may be used in Kansas to pull harvesting machines, suggests the Chicago Times-Herald.

Queen Victoria's Contribution.

Queen Victoria is about to publish another selection from her diaries, the profits to be turned over to the war fund.

NOT AS RICH AS REPORTED.

Om Paul Kruger Is Not the Lordly Capitalist He Is Generally Pictured.

One of the South African papers having published an exaggerated account of the worldly possessions of President Paul Kruger, a London journal has undertaken to get at the truth as to his wealth. It is generally admitted that the head of the Transvaal rebellion is the possessor of valuable property, entitling him to the rank of millionaire, but that his real estate is worth "between £19,000,000 and £20,000,000," even the most credulous would be loath to take in without a grain of salt. The South African paper goes on to state that "he owns 180 freehold farms, many of them on the Main reef, which he would not allow to be worked," but it is to be remembered that there are not a great number of farms on the Main reef altogether. He is, however, known to have sold one farm for \$500,000. He is said to be the largest land owner in Rustenburg district, and the largest shareholder in the Netherlands railway, dynamite concessions and Bathery distillery. This may be true, although there is no confirmation of it. As regards his alleged ownership of a large and valuable estate in Cape Colony, one in Holland, and also one in Germany, little is known, but it is generally believed that he has taken care to invest in property that cannot easily be touched by the imperial power. He is credited with having two millions in German consols, but whatever his holding in that security amounts to there are no data to go upon, as it is in the form of bearer securities, whose ownership could only be estimated.

WHY NO WINGS.

The Extraordinary Query of a Gushing Lady Orator and Its Rude Answer.

I remember once in a society to which I belonged a lady lecturer of the gushing order read a paper in which she was very adverse to the theory of a beneficent Providence, says a writer in Nineteenth Century. "Why," she asked, "are we without wings, if all this omnipotent love directs the course of the universe? Why have I not been furnished with wings wherewith I might fly to the ends of the earth to my loved ones?" There was a discussion after the paper, when a dry old one-eyed philosopher made this pithy speech: "Mr. Chairman, our lecturer this evening complains because Providence has given her no wings. I think she has a cause of complaint, but she's got hold of the wrong one. Her true complaint is because she's got no brains." The hit, though rude, went home with uproarious effect. It was in a measure deserved, and yet I saw with regret how ready is the average audience to jeer at woman's capacity. To me it seems a sorry sort of gallantry which at the opera door waits as assidue of dames with cloak and wrap, and then in some smokeroom raises a sardonic laugh by suggesting that idiots are fewer among women because so little noticeable; yet that is a tone of conversation which, in a greater or less degree, the bulk of men very often allow themselves to indulge, partly, no doubt, in jest, yet with meaning in it none the less.

CHINESE NABOBS IN MANILA.

Occupancy Residences That Are Equal in Elegance to Those of Europeans.

In the better residence quarter of Manila there are several stately mansions, built and occupied by Chinamen, that are the equal of the finest that Europeans inhabit. One of these, in particular, is used for the barracks of two companies of the Thirty-sixth infantry, says the New York Post. A lawn, filled with palms, surrounding a large fountain, lies in front of the house, while beyond the narrow passage leading through the inner court a spacious back garden replete with flower beds and gravel walks slopes down to the swiftly-running Pasig. The paving of the court is of marble blocks, and the stairs leading up to the living-rooms are of the same material. Upstairs, the sides of the main hall are lined with French plate mirrors that extend from the inlaid hardwood floor to the ceiling. The owner, who leased the house to the government, left a fine grand piano for the decoration of the soldiers when off duty. Many elaborately carved pieces of furniture were found stored in one of the rooms, besides tapestries and paintings that would delight the eye of a connoisseur. A large bathroom and an extensive kitchen, provided with cooking apparatus of the latest American design, composed the rear rooms. Everything that could be desired to make life comfortable in a tropical climate was in evidence.

An Old Homestead.

Within a mile of Gethsemane, Ky., is an old brick house, which is, without doubt, the oldest brick house in Kentucky. It was erected in 1781 by Capt. Samuel Pottinger, a Maryland man. The lumber for the interior is made of native walnut worked up by hand. The doors and frames are made of solid walnut, and are very heavy. The locks, nails and hinges came from Virginia, and were made by hand. The plastering was mixed with buffalo hair.

A Long Lightning Rod.

Bavaria boasts that it has the longest lightning conductor in the world. It rises some yards above the top of the meteorological station on the Zugspitze, the highest point in the German empire, and runs down the side of the mountain to the Hohenfenthal, where there is running water all the year round. The length of the rod is five and a half kilometers, nearly three miles and a half.

SAID CHRIST HAD BROTHERS.

That Was Why a Massachusetts School-Teacher Was Asked to Resign.

Because she told her scholars that Christ was one of ten brothers and sisters, Miss Anna B. Hasbrouck, an instructor in history, was dismissed from the Holyoke (Mass.) high school faculty by the school committee. Miss Hasbrouck was asked to resign, and her letter was accepted without a dissenting vote, says an eastern exchange.

The incident which cost Miss Hasbrouck her position happened in the medieval history class a few days ago. The discussion drifted as to the parentage of Christ, and one student wanted to know if Christ was the only son. Miss Hasbrouck replied: "No; He is one of a family of ten brothers and sisters."

A second student doubted Miss Hasbrouck's statement and wanted to know her authority.

"I cannot tell you accurately just now," she replied, "but I have the impression the statement is made in the Bible."

Some of the students, still skeptical, repeated the assertion at home. One of the prominent clergymen of the city, Rev. P. J. Harkins, took occasion to denounce the teacher in his sermon at St. Jerome's church.

"Pupils," he said, "should be withdrawn from the school if incompetent teachers are to misinstruct students as this one has."

Miss Hasbrouck declined to make a statement. She was appointed a teacher in the Holyoke high school in January, 1896. She is a graduate of the New York state normal college.

HORSES CARED FOR IN BATTLE.

Veterinary Surgeons Look After the Wounded Animals with the Utmost Concern.

Horses wounded on the battlefield are duly attended to when no danger to human life is involved, says Pearson's Magazine. The veterinary surgeon is expected to follow close on the fighting line, and, together with a number of aids, to inspect properly wounded animals and give instructions for their removal or slaughter, as the case may be. The veterinary surgeon is naturally exposed to considerable danger, but if his work is not carried out during the progress of hostilities it cannot be accomplished afterward, for, although the royal army medical corps is allowed to proceed to the rescue of the wounded men under the red cross, the members of the army veterinary department are not permitted to attend to the injured horses, because they are not under the protection of the Geneva convention, which makes no provision whatsoever for wounded animals.

At the conclusion of the battle, if it has been decisive and one or the other of the combatant armies have been driven from the field, a party of veterinary surgeons, with their assistants, is sent out to examine every animal that has fallen, and to shoot such as are badly wounded. Those suffering from only slight wounds are collected and taken to the veterinary hospital lines, formed as fixed camps and established on a similar basis to those of the royal army medical corps.

GLOSSARY OF CHINESE TERMS.

Key by Means of Which the News from the Empire May Be Understood.

Tsung li yamen—The foreign office. Bow Wong wui—Society for the protection of the emperor—the reform party.

Ye Ho Chuan—Society commonly known as the Boxers—literally, righteousness, harmony and fists.

Kwang Yu wai—The young emperor's chief adviser and the leader of the reform party.

Liung Kai Chu—Second adviser of the emperor and reform leader. Coming to America.

Kwang sui—The young emperor. Fan Kwei—Foreign devil. Fu—A prefecture.

Chinai—Governor general, usually superintending two provinces. Chun Chi—The general council of state.

Chung T'ang—A grand secretary of state, of whom there are six. Futai—Governor of a province. Hui—A club or association.

Hsiao—A village. Hsien—A district. Nei Ko—Grand secretariat and imperial chancery.

FRENCH LOSING GROUND.

Language of the Republic Not as Popular on the Continent as It Once Was.

Is French losing ground abroad—that is to say, is it being less spoken and read by educated people on the continent than was formerly the case? This is a question which has from time to time given rise to interesting discussion, and certain lamentations lately uttered by a Parisian review have brought it once more rather prominently to the front, says the London Telegraph.

There is no doubt that during recent years it has met with formidable rivals. The tongue of united Germany is more studied than it was in the old days, and various enterprising nationalities of the smaller kind are bestowing more attention on their own language and literature than they had had the opportunity of doing for centuries. All this may be readily admitted, and nothing could be more natural. The immense facilities now given to traveling, the enormous expansion of international trade and the impulse which the nationality movement has received were all bound to lead to this result.

THE "HOLY BLOOD" IN BRUGES.

Curious Medieval Custom That Has Been Revived in the French City.

A curious survival of medievalism is, says a Brussels correspondent of the London Chronicle, to be witnessed at Bruges, in the celebration of the seven hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the entry within the city precincts of the relic known as the "Saint-Sang," or Holy Blood, said to have been preserved by Nicodemus and St. Joseph of Arimathea. In 1149 it was given by Baldwin III., King of Jerusalem, to his brother-in-law, the count of Alsace, who brought it from the Holy Land and placed it at Bruges in 1150. From that time it has remained in possession of the town. The Holy Blood is preserved in a crystal reliquary shaped like a cylinder, both ends of which are ornamented with crowns, made in 1388. The chest in which it is kept is a fine example of the goldsmith's work of the year 1617, being ornamented with precious stones of great value. It is in this receptacle that the relic is borne through the streets of the city during the first two Sundays of May. The procession consists of seven groups representing the different parishes of the city, each preceded by its cross bearers and acolytes, and followed by the parochial clergy. It makes a complete circuit of the principal streets, and concludes at the Place de Bourg, where a temporary altar has been erected, from which the cardinal archbishop of Belgium pronounces his benediction.

MARCH NOT FOR THEM.

But It Made the Newly Married Couple Think Their Secret Was Out.

Bardsley hated pomp and fuss of every sort connected with the marriage ceremony, and his fiancée disliked what he did, and they were well pleased with their plan of eluding the vigilance of their friends by marrying without notice and going off to a little country town where they knew no one and no one knew them, says the New York Press. The day after their arrival being Sunday, they went to church, appearing, as they fondly believed, like staid, long-wedded folk. But as soon as the benediction was pronounced they were startled by hearing the jubilant strains of the "Wedding March." The owner of the spew in which they sat, noticing their surprise, explained, with what they interpreted as a significant look, that the organist always "played the Wedding March" when there was a bridal couple in church, and there is to-day," he added. Their self-consciousness betrayed the Bardsleys into asking: "But how did he know?" and then it came out that the performance had not been for their benefit, but for that of the son of a pillar of the church and his bride.

"At any rate, it's a most absurd custom," growled the bridegroom, who had sought to hide his torch under a bushel and had failed, just as ordinary bridegrooms do.

THE SURRENDER OF OSMAN.

As Related by Stephen Crane in One of His Latest Writings.

On the cold, cloudy morning of December 11, 1877, when snow lay thickly on all the country, a sudden great booming of guns was heard, and the news flew swiftly that Osman had come out of Plevna at last and was trying to break through the cordon his foes had spread about him, says Stephen Crane, in the New Lippincott. During the night he had abandoned all his defenses, and by day-break he had taken the greater part of his army across the river Vid. Advancing along the Sophia road, he charged the Russian intrenchments with such energy that the Siberian regiment stationed at that point was almost annihilated. A desperate fight went on for four hours, with the Russians coming up battalion after battalion. Some time after noon all firing ceased, and later the Turks sent up a white flag. Cheer after cheer swelled over the dreary plain. Osman had surrendered.

The siege had lasted 142 days. The Russians had lost 40,000 men. The Turks had lost 30,000 men.

The advance on Constantinople had been checked. Skobelev said: "Osman the Victorious will remain in spite of his surrender."

MAKE STEERS GET UP.

Stock Men Resort to Odd Devices to Get the Animals on Their Feet.

An old stock shipper was instructing some new hands at the business in one of the hotels the other evening. They were discussing the problem of how to keep cattle from falling down in crowded cars and how best to force them on their feet when they did fall. As most people know, says the Chicago Chronicle, when a steer "gets down" he is pretty likely to be killed by the other steers' hoofs, and that he has to be resolute and determined to get up if he would avoid death in that way.

One shipper said he had stuck the good into them an inch and a half without forcing them to use their utmost strength to push their way to their feet. The old shipper said he always took the tobacco out of his mouth and rubbed it in the eyes of the "down" steers, and that the pain was so severe "the steer would push his way through the top of the car, if he had to, to get out of his misery." A bystander remarked: "There are men in this world who would quit the live stock business before they would inflict such cruelty." The old shipper laughed at him.